Discover

The Mental Thief

clara   mental   thief

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Chapter 1 by Clara

The smell of disinfectant assaulted my nostrils as I stumbled out of the elevator the bright lights hurting my eyes, immediately I regretted having come here at all. But I toughened up and walked to the desk. A young receptionist with purple glasses and high pigtails smiled up at me. "Hi there miss. What can I do for you today?" I tried to smile back but ended up looking like a lunatic so I dropped it. "I'm here to see Him." I answered. Her chocolate brown eyes widened "Level 9, Room 10 and get Him calm he's gonna kill himself if he doesn't calm down right now." I hurried up the stairs three at a time bumping into a woman in a white coat and when I reached Level 9, I raced to the 5th door on the right. "Slow down there, don't rush off without me. Kate wants us both to be there at her party." He giggled deliriously knocking over a vase of flowers. The hall echoed with the shattering sound. I remember when He and I used to play games together and we were happy. If only I could have stopped this, if only I could have gotten Him help sooner. If I had been able to help I would still be...so not going there. "Let's sit down first." I gently led my twin to a chair. I stabbed a needle into His thigh. "I wanna go ta..ta..." Snoring filled the room and I slowly began to creep out of His room when I caught a glimpse of something shiny. I lifted up the corner of His mattress and gasped. Where had He...Why had He stashed a

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